

## The Kentuckian

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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1919

One legend concerning the origin  
of the Christmas tree runs that Mar-  
tin Luther, coming home one crisp  
starry night before Christmas, wish-  
ed to convey to his children an idea  
of the beauty of the night, and as he  
stood pondering the thought came to  
him to cut a tree and cover it with  
candles—that seemed to him the near-  
est likeness he could give them.

One Christmas some years ago the  
home of a woman residing in Phila-  
delphia caught on fire during the  
night, the inmates being warned of  
their danger by the barking of a  
dog. For several years afterwards  
the animal's mistress made a tree in  
its honor, the decorations including  
beefsteak and toy rats for the dog's  
consumption and amusement.

It is believed that the first histor-  
ical mention of the Christmas tree is  
found in the notes of a certain  
Strasburg citizen of unknown name,  
written in the year of 1605. At  
Christmas," he writes, "they set up  
fir-trees in the parlors at Strasburg,  
and hang thereon roses cut out of  
many-colored paper, apples, sweets,  
and gold-foil."

It is not generally known that, be-  
sides Christians, there are many  
other people who keep December 25  
as a festival for different reasons.  
The Persians, the Hindus, even the  
Egyptians, do so; and even among  
the Arabs the "Bearded Rider"  
moves about in disguise, playing  
amusing pranks and collecting gifts.

The celebration of Christmas is  
strangely erratic from a geographical  
standpoint. Thus, in northern Eu-  
rope the Scandinavian people keep  
it religiously, but their next-door  
neighbors, the Russians, pay com-  
paratively little attention to it, reserv-  
ing their rejoicings for New Year  
Day, and still more for Easter.

It is a curious fact, that, although  
the mistletoe is used so freely in the  
decoration of homes at the Christmas  
season, it is rarely, if ever, seen in  
the decoration of sacred edifices,  
probably because of its early asso-  
ciation with Pagan rites.

Hopkinsville is having its first  
Christmas since 1839 when no whis-  
ky is being sold legally in the city.  
It is evident to even the most casual  
observer that there is a wonderful  
change from the conditions during  
the last thirty years.

The principal and traditional dish  
of the Viennese for Christmas Eve  
dinner or supper is carp taken from  
the Danube, chopped small, baked  
and eaten with pepper sauce.

Baked chestnuts and white wine  
are essential features of the tradi-  
tional Christmas fare with the peas-  
antry all over France.

There were more people on the  
streets Christmas Eve than were at  
prayer meeting in all of the churches  
in Hopkinsville at the same hour.

Every country in Europe has its  
special Christmas delicacy. In Eng-  
land the mince pie and plum pudding  
reign supreme.

The Test of  
Time

By ALVAH JORDAN GARTH

(Copyright, 1919, by the Western News-  
paper Union.)

Gerard Massey, the bad boy of the  
village, was expiating the crime of  
some one who had fired an apple at  
farmer Warner's horse and gig, pre-  
cipitating a runaway. Gerard was  
squirming in the powerful grasp of  
the outraged agriculturalist and, ab-  
laze with pain and resentment,  
smarted most under the realization  
that half a dozen of his comrades at  
a distance were witnesses of his casti-  
gation. Nearer by little Edie Warner  
his true friend, though a sorrowful  
mourner over his constant escapades,  
was sobbing as though her heart  
would break.

The farmer had snatched up a heavy  
leather strap and doubled it to rain  
the stinging blows on Gerard's shoul-  
ders. At length he gave Gerard a fling  
and the strap after him.

"There, young man!" he panted.  
"There's more in store for you if you  
come meddling about my place again."

"I could kill you!" hissed out Ger-  
ard in a wild paroxysm of rage. "I  
hate you, and I'll raise a crowd and  
hang you to a tree with this very  
strap!" He seized it as he spoke. Ger-  
ard, gaining a grove just beyond the  
farmhouse, flung himself down, his  
mind teeming with thoughts of  
direful revenge.

"I'll keep this strap," he declared.  
"I'll face that man with it sometime  
when the odds are equal." He was an  
orphan and his life with a distant re-  
lative had few charms to hold him to  
Rushville. He was in disgrace, he had  
been whipped publicly! A gentler spir-  
it came to him as he thought of Edie.

He left Rushville that night. His  
last act was to indite a rude pencilled  
scrawl to Edie. "I shall never forget  
you," he wrote, "and you have been  
kind to me like an own sister, but  
I will never forgive your father. I  
never threw the apple. Think I'll give  
away my friends, though I'm going  
away to make my living and grow big  
enough to some day make your father  
pay for disgracing me."

Gerard's plans for the future were  
vague. It seemed, however, that for-  
tune favored the homeless lad from  
the start. Ten miles from Rushville  
he was overtaken by a man driving  
an automobile. He looked pale and  
weakly as he hailed the foot traveler.  
"Are you going far?" he inquired.  
"Anywhere to get work," responded  
Gerard.

"I'll take you to a place on a five  
hundred mile trip to Chicago and am an  
invalid. I can manage the wheel  
well enough, but it exhausts me to  
get out of the machine. I'll pay you  
well to attend to the various little  
chances for me—yes and maybe find  
you further work when we reach the  
city."

The latter went to a large hotel for  
the night and Gerard slept on a cot  
in a room occupied by his employer  
ready for any service required. It was  
just after midnight when Gerard  
aroused to dread alarm. The room  
was filled with smoke, beyond the win-  
dow was a glare, yells and screams  
echoed through the building. He ran  
to the door and tore it open. Beyond  
a roaring mass of flames presented.

"We are hedged in from below; our  
only chance is by the window," said  
Gerard, but a glance there was scarce-  
ly encouraging. His invalid charge  
was positively helpless. Quick witted  
in action, however, Gerard followed  
out the only desperate plan in view.

After he had accomplished this he  
could scarcely credit the details. Five  
feet above was a jutting section of  
roof and further below that was the  
reaching cornice of an adjoining  
building. The strap was the only  
medium Gerard could adopt, first to  
lower his companion. But for this frail  
strand of life both would have per-  
ished.

Endured to him by his courage and  
during the invalid took up Gerard as  
a protégé. Five years later when the  
former died he left Gerard a large  
business, and the emotions and im-  
pulses of the latter drifted into the  
mature experience of the successful  
business man.

"The strap has brought me luck  
many a time," meditated Gerard. "But  
for it I would never have left home,  
but for it I would have lost my life  
at the hotel fire. What a wild hater  
I was of old John Warner in those  
days, and I wonder what has become  
of little Edie."

One day there came to his desk  
a young lady. Diffidently she told  
that she had applied for a position to  
the manager subject to the approval  
of his employer. As Gerard looked up  
the past suddenly burst upon his as-  
tonished vision. Then the applicant  
started and the light of recognition  
came into her face.

Gerard gently spoke her name and  
took her hand. How lovely had Edie  
grown! He encouraged her to talk,  
not as to a prospective employer, but  
to her friend. It was a wearisome  
story of struggle and toil and loss that  
Edie related. "It has been bad luck  
for poor father," she said. "He is all  
broken now, and we are both de-  
pendent upon my efforts for a livelihood."

"It seems that I have had all the  
luck," mused Gerard Massey alone in  
his room that night. "Did it not all  
come from that leather strap? And  
Edie is more sweet and lovely than  
ever."

And he had a vision that came true  
the night of that luck with his  
strap.

MORGENTHAU PLEADS  
FOR HELPING HAND  
IN THE NEAR EAST

Former Ambassador to Turkey  
Says America Should Not Let  
Armenian Allies Starve.

By HENRY MORGENTHAU,  
Former Ambassador to Turkey and  
Leader in Near East Relief.

If they were good enough to fight  
and die for us when we needed their  
help so sorely, they are good enough  
now to share some meager little  
crumbs from our plenty when they  
have nothing, when hundreds of thou-  
sands of them are homeless, unclad,  
foodless and threatened with exter-  
mination by their enemies and our own.

Not far from a million Christians  
have been murdered by their Turkish  
oppressors. Hungry, terror stricken  
hundreds of thousands of refugees  
now look to the United States for suc-  
cor.

Have Trust in America.  
We cannot refuse. Next to, their  
faith in God is their trust in the dis-  
interested good will and generosity of



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HENRY MORGENTHAU.

the American people. They look to us  
as the human agency to extricate  
them from the frightful situation in  
which they have been cast as a conse-  
quence of the war.

If we should fail to aid them, starva-  
tion and the winter's cold would go far  
to completing the work done by the  
unspeakable Turk.

I have not seen with my own eyes  
the misery in which the Armenians  
now exist. I have been spared that.  
But the reports which have been  
brought in by agents of the Near East  
Relief, and by representatives of the  
Peace Conference paint a picture of  
wretchedness inconceivable to those  
who have not a first hand impression  
of the savagery of the Mussulman.

## Expelled From Homes.

Since the beginning of the war the  
Turkish Armenians have been largely  
refugees from their homes. A simple  
agricultural people, they have been  
expelled from their farms, deprived of  
all opportunity to support themselves.  
Fear by year their sufferings have in-  
creased. Now, a year after fighting  
has ceased, they are still living the  
life of nomads, able to continue to  
keep alive only by virtue of American  
philanthropy.

These homeless people—"filthy in-  
dels" to the Turk—were good enough  
to exert their poor might in our be-  
half while the war was still in the  
balance. Massacres of a half century  
had not so broken their spirit that  
they dared not fight for right and for  
democracy when justice was the issue.  
We accepted their aid then. Surely  
we shall not pass them by without  
compassion now.

The day has passed when any self-  
respecting man dares permit absorp-  
tion in his own personal affairs to ex-  
clude consideration of his neighbor's  
well being. No honorable man can  
knowingly allow his neighbor to hun-  
ger or to go unclothed. The Christian  
peoples of the Near East are our  
neighbors. The money needed to re-  
lieve them can be spared without  
causing any man, woman or child in  
the United States to suffer.

## Must Not Rest on Past.

In other years of our own free will  
we sent missionaries to Turkey. Our  
schools and colleges and hospitals  
have played a wonderful role in hu-  
manizing that dark spot in the world.  
Our ideas, our educational resources,  
our material equipment, have been  
laid in the Near East. Repeatedly we  
have done well in times past. We have  
this great opportunity for the present.  
The Armenians have been treated as  
perhaps no people in history have been  
treated because they are the spiritual  
brothers of western races.

Will America help them? There  
can be but one answer. Their neces-  
sity is dire, but our power is great.  
We are wealthy. We are a member of  
the family of nations. Our brothers  
call us. Food, clothes, money, are im-  
mediately wanted. If ever converted  
suffering called for succor the plight  
of the Armenians should be heeded  
now. A few months more and it may  
be relief will be too late for those  
millions whom only we can save. We  
must not rest on past.

DAIRY  
FACTS

## RATIONS TO PRODUCE MILK

Cow Should Be Fed So That Greatest  
Possible Amount of Feed Goes  
to Supply Milk.

(Prepared by the United States Depart-  
ment of Agriculture.)

Many owners of cows are confront-  
ed with the problem of supplying eco-  
nomical milk-producing rations for  
their cows. Under these conditions  
there is a strong temptation to cut  
down on the amount given to each  
animal. The total quantity of feed  
must be sufficient, and if the concen-  
trates are cut down, more and better  
roughage must be supplied.

The reduction of feed below a cer-  
tain amount always means a reduction  
in the amount of milk the cow pro-  
duces. There may be exceptional  
cases where the owner is feeding more  
than is necessary for the maximum  
milk production, but the greatest dan-  
ger is the other extreme. The cow  
requires a certain amount of feed to  
maintain her body. The amount she  
receives above this maintenance ration  
goes either to meat or milk pro-  
duction. The cow should be fed so that  
the greatest possible amount of feed  
goes to actual milk production. A  
few simple rules are offered to this  
end.

1. Highly specialized cows, which  
never carry excessive fat and are per-  
sistent milkers, being dry only a  
month or so, should receive all they  
will consume. With such cows econ-  
omy in feeding is equivalent to liberal  
feeding.

2. With general-purpose cows, or  
those which tend to beefiness, the  
dairyman must adjust his feed strict-  
ly to the milk produced, or he will  
find his feed going to form fat instead  
of milk. Cows of this nature, the  
milk from which contains about 5 per



Good Pasture is One of the Best as  
Well as One of the Most Econom-  
ical Dairy Cow Feeds.

cent of butterfat, should receive what  
roughage they will clean up and one  
pound of grain for every three to three  
and a half pounds of milk produced.  
When the milk tests about 3½ per  
cent, the cow should receive one pound  
of grain for four to four and a half  
pounds of milk.

3. Dry cows should receive feed  
enough to insure their being in good,  
thrifty milk-producing condition when  
they freshen. Poor cows drop weak,  
puny calves and will not produce prop-  
erly, as they have to use a part of the  
feed to build up the body.

4. Cows of a beefy nature should  
not be fed enough to make them ex-  
cessively fat when dry, as the dairy-  
man does not receive returns from  
such feed, and excessive fleshiness  
leads to sterility. On the other hand  
there is little danger of overfeeding  
highly-specialized dairy cows which  
are not dry for more than one month  
to six weeks, as during this period any  
flesh put on and not essential to bod-  
ily vigor will be turned into milk when  
they freshen.

## ATTENTION TO YOUNG BULLS

When Six Months of Age They Should  
Be Separated From Females—  
Don't Retard Growth.

After the bull is six months of age  
he should be kept apart from the fe-  
males. If well-grown and vigorous, he  
may be used for occasional service  
when ten months of age. It is a safer  
plan, however, not to use the young  
bull until he is twelve months of age  
so that his growth will not be retarded.  
One rule to follow regarding the num-  
ber of cows with which a young bull  
may be mated is that the bull may  
serve during a season as many cows as  
he is months of age. In herds where  
the services are distributed throughout  
the year, instead of during a particular  
season, the number may be greater, in  
some cases but one bull being neces-  
sary for a herd of 40 to 50 cows.

## Children Cry for Fletcher's

## CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been  
in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of  
and has been made under his per-  
sonal supervision since its infancy.  
Allow no one to deceive you in this.  
All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but  
Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of  
Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric,  
Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is pleasant. It contains  
neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its  
age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has  
been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency,  
Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising  
therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids  
the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep.  
The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

## GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

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The Kind You Have Always Bought

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## Salt! ..... Salt

Just Received Two Cars of  
Genuine Ohio River  
SALT...

We would advise you to place  
your order for what salt you are  
going to use now.

We also have Lard Kettles  
Lard Presses, Lard Cans, Sausage  
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We are prepared to  
furnish you with useful  
and attractive presents  
for each member of the  
family—gifts that will be  
appreciated and cher-  
ished.

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lines of DIAMONDS, WATCHES, New and up-to-date  
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